THRILLING ADVENTURES IN TIME AND SPACE!

MARVEL COMICS
PRESENTS

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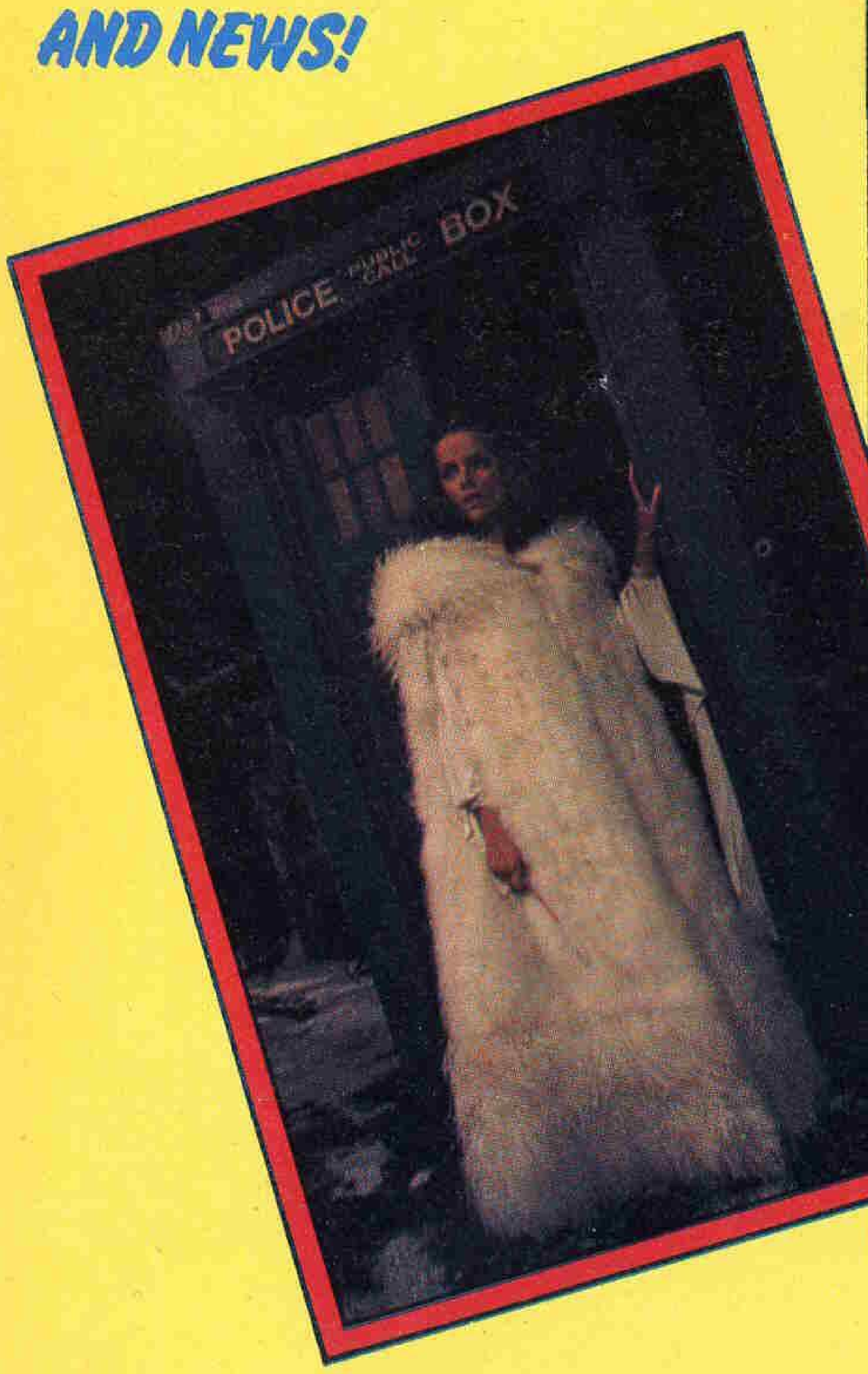
DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

4 GREAT COMIC STRIPS!
FEATURES! PIN-UPS!
AND NEWS!



GREAT COMIC-STRIP ACTION IN

THE DALEK TAPES

AS THE DALEKS TURN ON
EACH OTHER

PLUS

THE DOCTOR'S DESPERATE SEARCH FOR THE KEY TO TIME!

DOCTOR WHO PIN-UP

Davros, creator of the Daleks, in the 1965 adventure "Genesis of the Daleks".

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

NUMBER 42

Editor: Paul Neary
Features Editor: Alan McKenzie
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Production: Nigel Balloch

Another HaCsA Scan by † GOTHMAN †

It's business as usual this week as the Autons forge ahead with their terrifying plan of world domination. Meanwhile, back in 14th century China, I make a bold decision to fearfully tread where few (without five years of martial arts training) would dare to venture.

In the midst of all this nail-biting activity, the Monstrons look all out to destroy the Dalek race forever!

If you think that it's really all too much excitement for one issue then don't read about my mammoth search for the Key to Time in which I incur the eternal wrath of the Black Guardian!

Happy times and places,

The Doctor

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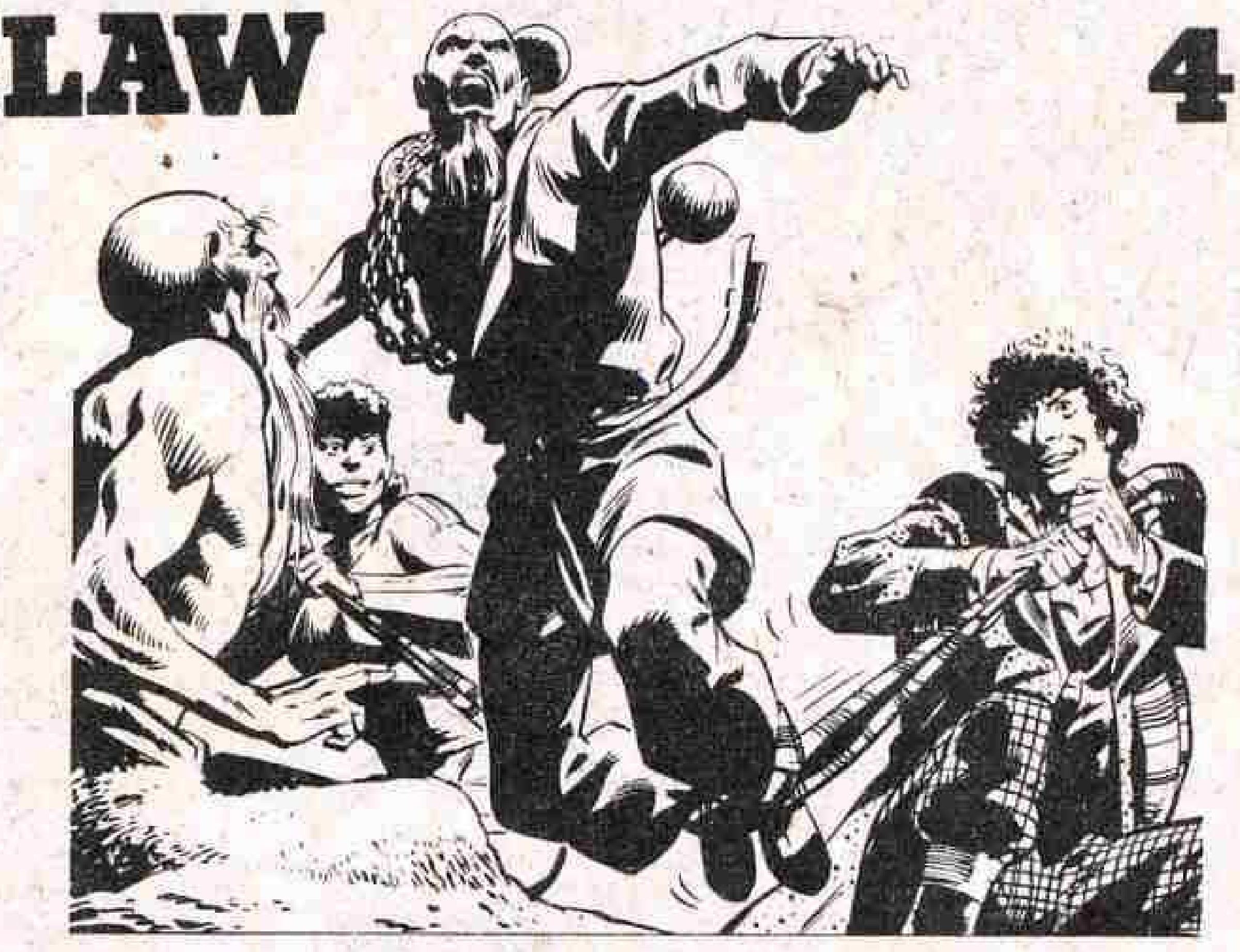

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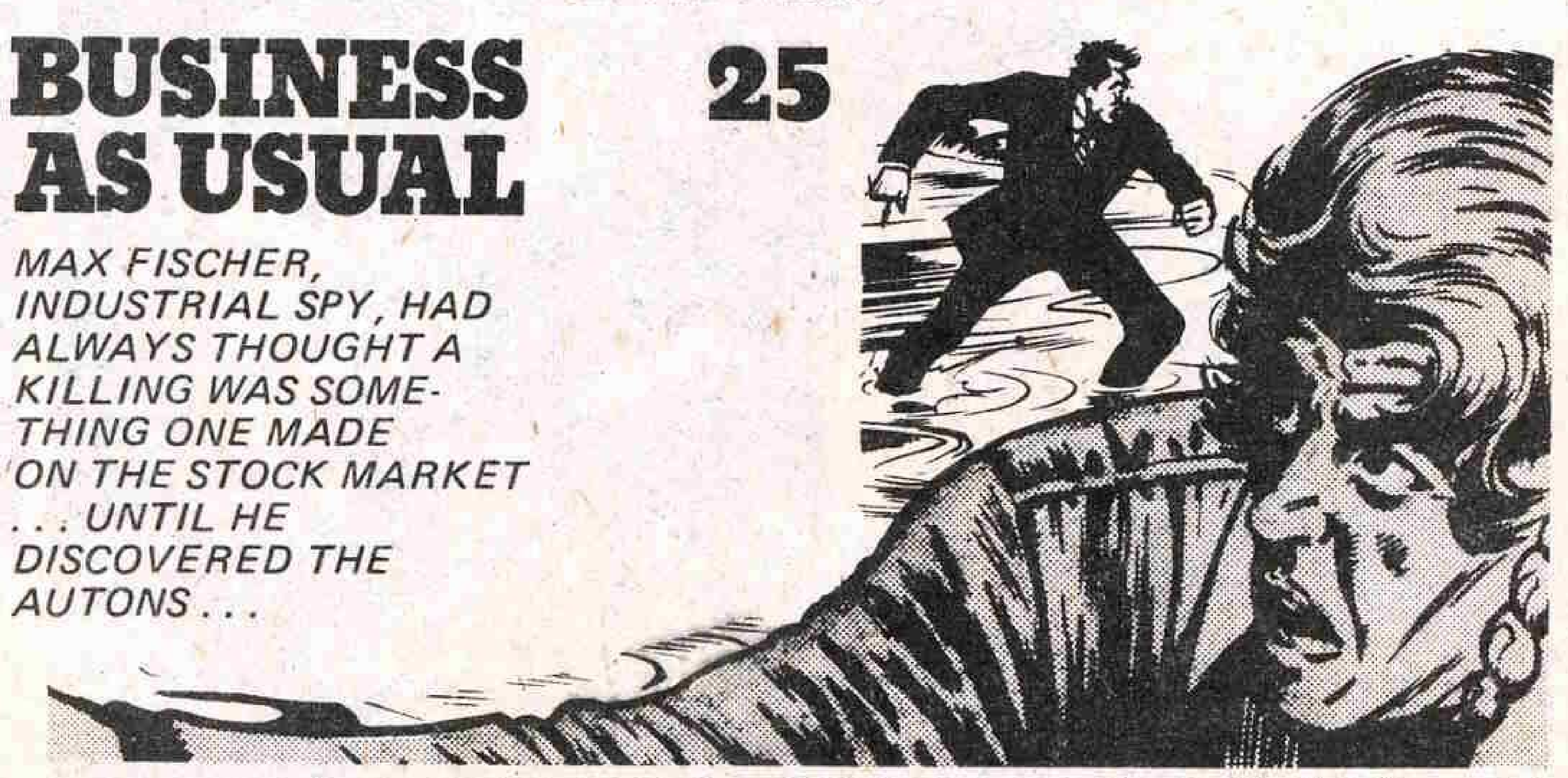
MAX FISCHER, INDUSTRIAL SPY, HAD ALWAYS THOUGHT A KILLING WAS SOMETHING ONE MADE ON THE STOCK MARKET . . . UNTIL HE DISCOVERED THE AUTONS . . .



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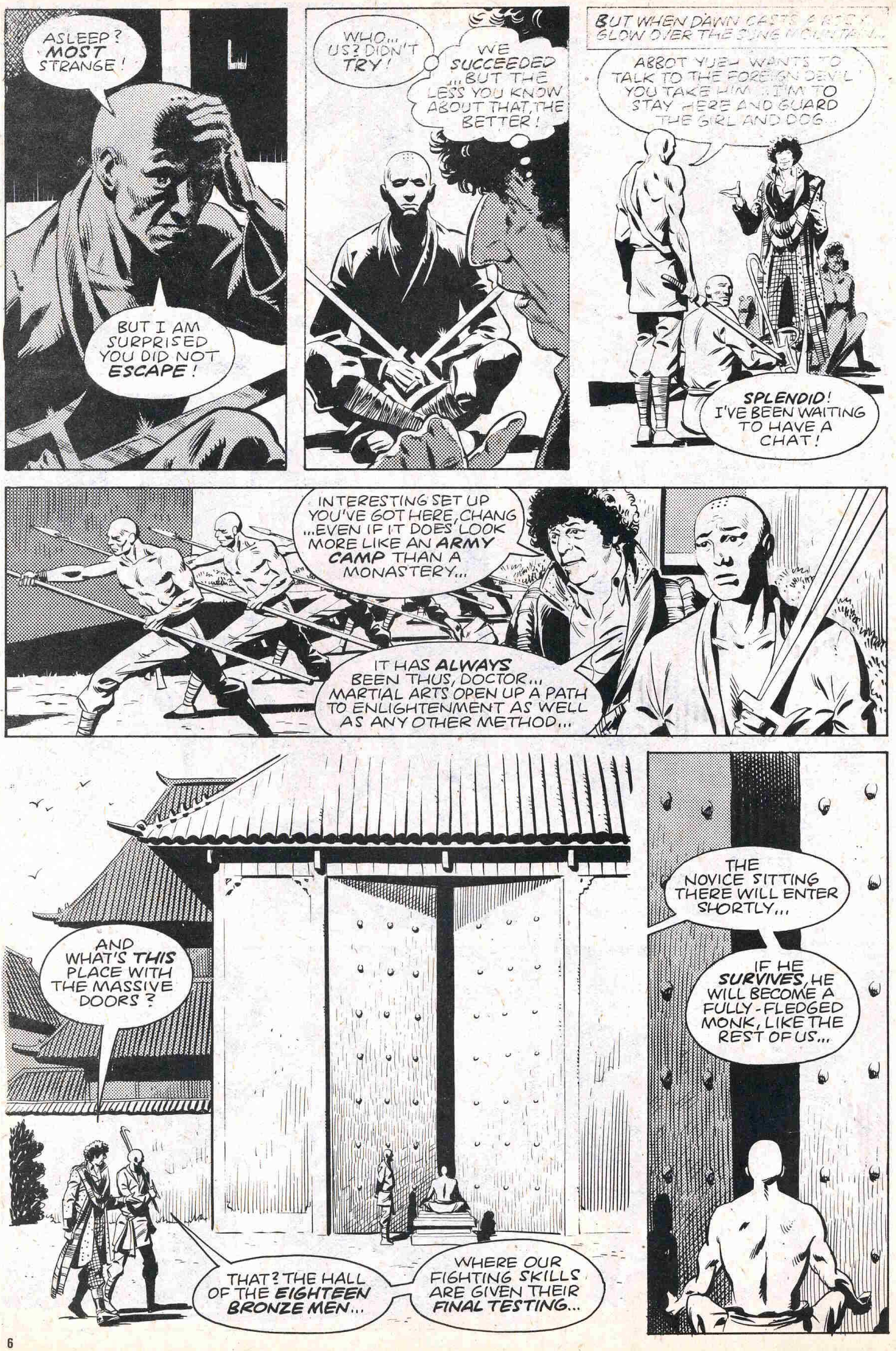
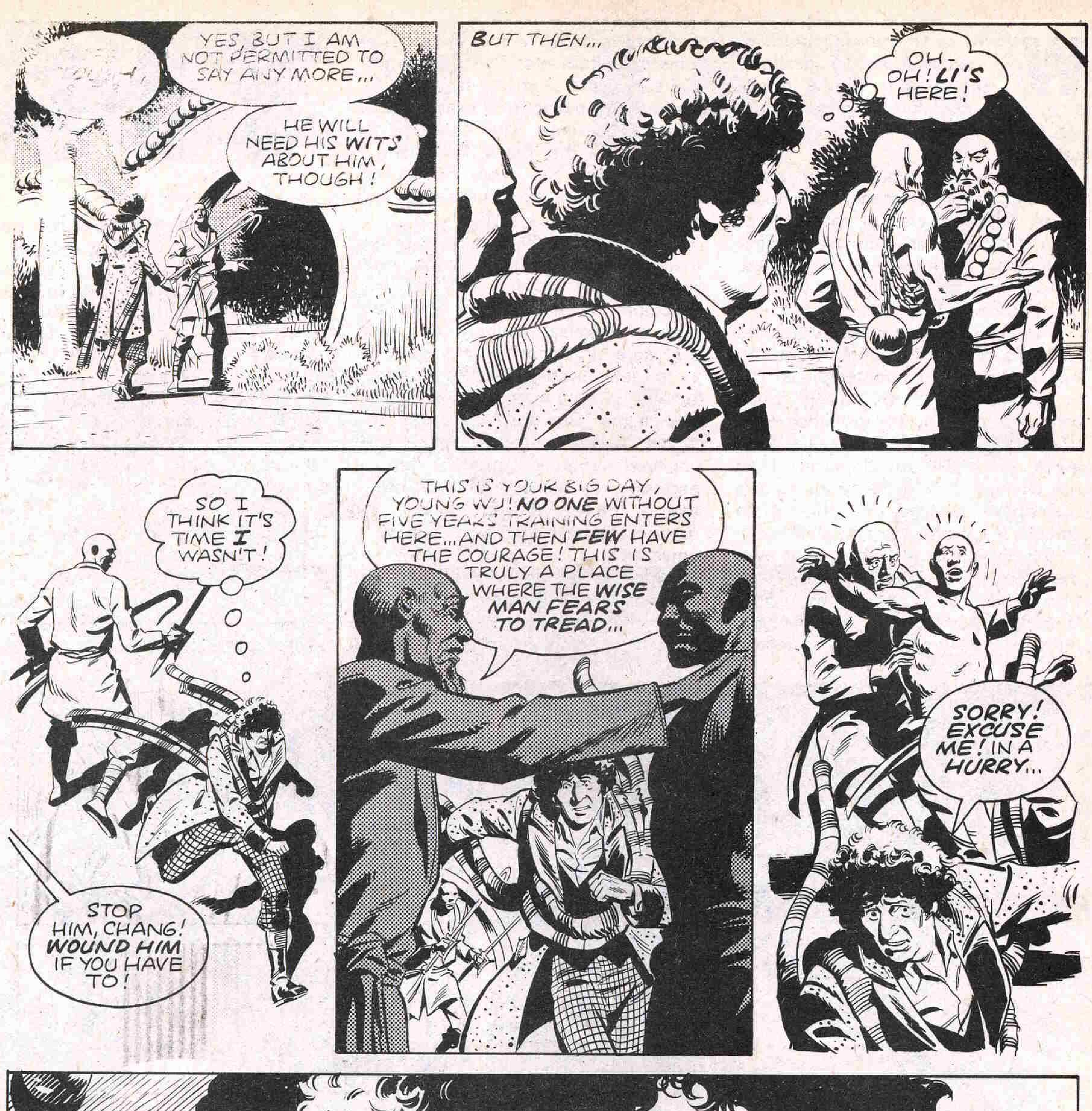
DOCTOR WHO
DRAGON'S CLAW
CHINA, 1522 AD.. THE DOCTOR AND SHARON HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY FEROCIOUS MONKS FROM THE SHAOLIN MONASTERY. ESCAPED TO TALK TO THE HERMIT, HSIANG THE ANCIENT, THEY ARE DISCOVERED . . .
ON YOUR FEET, FOREIGN DEVIL!
I SAY, YOU REALLY ARE BEING RATHER UNREASONABLE, YOU KNOW!
RIGHT! YOU'VE GOT...
NOW, SHARON!
WHA..?
... NO MANNERS AT ALL, INTERRUPTING LIKE THAT!
UUH...
ZIK!
YOUNG PEOPLE UNDER SIXTY GOT NO RESPECT THESE DAYS! WHOLE WORLD'S GOING TO PIECES!
HE KNOCKED HIM OUT WITH JUST A TOUCH, DOCTOR!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET OUT OF HERE!
NO... IF THE FIRST THING LI OPENS HIS EYES TO IS THE OLD MAN, HE COULD GET A BIT NASTY...
WE'LL HAVE TO GET HIM AWAY FROM HERE...
YOU DON'T MEAN ... CARRY HIM?
YOU DID MEAN CARRY HIM! HE'S HEAVY, DOCTOR... COULDN'T WE GET RID OF THE CHAIN?
AH NO, I'VE GOT SOMETHING IN MIND FOR THAT...
SEE YOU LATER, OLD FELLA! DON'T GO AWAY!

AND, SOME DISTANCE AWAY...
THERE...THAT MIGHT HOLD HIM...FOR A **MINUTE OR TWO** ANYWAY...
BUT I HOPE WE'RE **GONE** WHEN HE WAKES UP!
GONE **WHERE**, DOCTOR?
BACK TO THE MONASTERY, OF COURSE!
BACK TO THE **MONASTERY**?
THINK OF IT, SHARON... **ENERGY WEAPONS**, **STAR-FALLS**, **BRONZE MEN**... THERE'S A **MYSTERY** HERE...
AND THE ONLY PLACE WE'LL FIND THE ANSWER ...IS BACK IN THE MONASTERY...
BESIDES, YOU DON'T WANT TO WALK FOUR HUNDRED MILES BACK TO THE TARDIS, DO YOU?
BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN **LI** GETS BACK?
FIRST WE'VE GOT TO WORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN **WE** GET BACK!
BUT...
CHANG'S STILL **STUNNED**, DOCTOR...
GOOD! WE'LL JUST PRETEND **NOTHING** HAPPENED...
HELLO, K-9!
UH... HOW DID I GET DOWN HERE ON THE FLOOR?
FELL ASLEEP, OLD CHAP! HAPPENS TO **EVERYONE** SOONER OR LATER...


ASLEEP? MOST STRANGE!
BUT I AM SURPRISED YOU DID NOT ESCAPE!
WHO... US? DIDN'T TRY!
WE SUCCEEDED ...BUT THE LESS YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT, THE BETTER!
BUT WHEN DAWN CASTS A ROSY GLOW OVER THE SUNG MOUNTAIN...
ABBOT YUEH WANTS TO TALK TO THE FOREIGN DEVIL. YOU TAKE HIM... I'M TO STAY HERE AND GUARD THE GIRL AND DOG...
SPLENDID! I'VE BEEN WAITING TO HAVE A CHAT!
INTERESTING SET UP YOU'VE GOT HERE, CHANG ...EVEN IF IT DOES LOOK MORE LIKE AN ARMY CAMP THAN A MONASTERY...
IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN THUS, DOCTOR... MARTIAL ARTS OPEN UP A PATH TO ENLIGHTENMENT AS WELL AS ANY OTHER METHOD...
AND WHAT'S THIS PLACE WITH THE MASSIVE DOORS?
THAT? THE HALL OF THE EIGHTEEN BRONZE MEN...
WHERE OUR FIGHTING SKILLS ARE GIVEN THEIR FINAL TESTING...
THE NOVICE SITTING THERE WILL ENTER SHORTLY...
IF HE SURVIVES, HE WILL BECOME A FULLY-FLEDGED MONK, LIKE THE REST OF US...


YES, BUT I AM NOT PERMITTED TO SAY ANY MORE...
HE WILL NEED HIS WITS ABOUT HIM, THOUGH!
BUT THEN...
OH-OH! LI'S HERE!
SO I THINK IT'S TIME I WASN'T!
STOP HIM, CHANG! WOUND HIM IF YOU HAVE TO!
THIS IS YOUR BIG DAY, YOUNG WU! NO ONE WITHOUT FIVE YEARS TRAINING ENTERS HERE...AND THEN FEW HAVE THE COURAGE! THIS IS TRULY A PLACE WHERE THE WISE MAN FEARS TO TREAD...
SORRY! EXCUSE ME! IN A HURRY...
FOOLISH, I KNOW, BUT...
KE-LANG!
HMM... AS SHARON WOULD SAY...
OH, BLIMEY!
NEXT WEEK: SECRET OF THE BRONZE MEN!

THE

We all like to think of ourselves as masters of our own destinies — shaping our futures according to the decisions we make in life, secure in our hopes for the things to come.

But it is an illusion, for far out in the immensity of space there exist forces that can control the fates of countless species as easily as we might keep a hive of bees. And of all these powers there are none greater than the beings known as The Guardians!

To understand their abilities would require a degree of comprehension too vast for mortals to contemplate. The Guardians have the power, when necessary, to affect the influence every single decision made by every life form in all times and in all places. They can change, at will, the structure of a cosmos or preserve the life of an amoeba — so great are their abilities!

Strange to believe then, that even the Guardians are slaves to certain laws that they cannot transgress. Both Guardians, for there are two of them, must ultimately strive for a balance in the universe. The White Guardian — sometimes known as The Guardian of Light in Time — strives for stability, working to maintain a peaceful and tranquil Universe. The Guardian of Darkness — the Black Guardian — brings chaos! Yet from his violent periods of strife come new ideas and rapid changes.

The two Guardians ceaselessly ply their wills upon the cosmos, each watching the other, wary of any developments that might upset the state of universal equilibrium. Should that state of balance ever collapse then a fail-safe system exists that can literally stop time, allowing the challenging Guardian to reset the forces in the universe and restore universal harmony. Only one thing is necessary to achieve this incredible feat — The Key to Time . . . possibly the most powerful object in the entire universe.

Who devised and constructed this awesome key, nobody knows, not even the Time Lords. The Doctor himself had only heard of the Key as an incredible myth until he was called upon to be instrumental in its assembly.

Summoning the Doctor to a realm outside the normal Space/Time Continuum, the White Guardian appeared before the Doctor in the guise of an elderly gentleman, dressed in a white suit and a Panama hat. In truth the Guardians are shapeless masses in space, manifesting themselves only in physical form when required.

Quietly, the White Guardian explained the nature of the Key to Time to the Doctor . . .

"The Key to Time is a perfect cube which maintains the equilibrium of Time itself. It consists of six segments which are scattered and hidden

Left: *One of the deadly carnivorous beasts that lurk on the winter planet of Ribos.*
Above: *The Doctor (Tom Baker) duels on the planet Tara.*

KEY TO TIME

Summoning the Doctor to a strange realm outside the normal Space/Time Continuum, the White Guardian sent the Time Lord on a quest to find the six vital parts of perhaps the most powerful force in the entire universe . . . The Key to Time!

Above: *The Doctor, Romana (Mary Tamm) and Carron (Iain Cuthbertson) in a scene from "The Ribos Operation".* **Right:** *The Doctor and his assistant search for the first segment of the Key to Time.*

throughout the Cosmos. When assembled, they create a power which is too dangerous for any being to possess." The Guardian then went on to explain the nature of the six segments themselves. "They are all disguised. They contain the elemental forces of the universe. They can be in any shape, form or size". It would be the Doctor's task to assemble the six components so that the White Guardian might halt the oncoming tide of Universal Chaos. As the two parted the White Guardian gave a final warning. The Black Guardian too was seeking the Key to aid his grand design of disruption and in that he must be thwarted. "Beware the Black Guardian!"

To help him on his quest the Guardian provided the Doctor with two aids. Firstly the Locator/Core — a slender wand-like device which, when linked to the TARDIS's navigational circuits, would give the Space/Time co-ordinates for each segment in sequence. Then, in closer proximity, the Locator would act like a geiger counter — pointing the direction to each segment. Finally, when brought into contact with the disguised artifact, it would transform its shape back into a perfectly cut crystal of immeasurable purity. Each segment would fit together with its fellows until the cube was formed. The Locator Core would then be inserted into the cube, activating the most powerful force in creation — The Key to Time!

The Doctor's second aid was the Lady Romanadvoratrelundar — a triple first Graduate from the Time Lord Academy on Gallifrey. With K-9 along to provide the heavy artillery, the trio set out on their quest.

They found the first segment on the medieval winter planet of Ribos in the constellation of Skytha. Thousands of years ago the segment had assumed the properties of a lump of Jethrik — a blue mineral of priceless value to star travelling races. A minute quantity of Jethrik can yield enough fuel energy to power an inter-stellar cruiser and the piece located on Ribos was large enough to build a fleet of battle ships.

A greedy villain from Earth named Garron had acquired, by dubious means, the previous mineral which formed an integral part of an elaborate confidence trick. His victim on Ribos was the Graff Vynda-K, a deposed aristocratic dictator anxious to win back his throne by using the Jethrik to trade for arms, equipment and men. Yet neither Vynda-K nor Garron realised the true value of this particular piece of Jethrik.

Obtaining and converting the first segment was relatively easy by comparison with the search for the second piece.

The Locator led them to the planet Calufrax, a cold, wet icy world the Doctor neatly summed up as being "Paralysingly dull, boring and tedious". Nevertheless when they tried to land the TARDIS there, the two discovered themselves on another planet — Zanak, the pirate world, ruled over by a blustering dictator, half man, half robot, known only as

Above: *Professor Emilia Rumford (Beatrix Lehmann) attempting to solve the mystery of the third segment.* **Above centre:** *The Cailleach.* **Top right.** *Romana in danger on the planet Tara.* **Right:** *Prince Reynart (Neville Jason) in "The Androids of Tara".*

"The Captain". As their investigations continued, the Doctor and Romana uncovered one of the most terrible crimes in the universe. Zanak was a hollow world that jumped through space, materialising around captive planets and then sucking it dry of mineral resources until nothing remained but a super-compressed husk of a planet just big enough to fit into the Captain's "trophy room".

Eventually the Doctor deduced that the planet Calufrax itself was the second segment but by that time Zanak's mining machines had done their work only too well! The planet was captive and its resources drained. The Doctor's major problem was how to remove Calufrax from the trophy room without causing instant gravitational collapse. To this day the Doctor's tampering with hyper-spacial force shields to accomplish the task remains a scientific mystery!

Earth in the 20th Century was the time travellers' next port of call and a rendezvous with another sinister lady, Vivian Fey, alias "The Cailleach", a galactic criminal from the planet Diplos. This blue-skinned alien proved to be the Doctor's greatest enemy so far on the quest because she understood some of the properties of the third segment. Vivian Fey had stolen the jewelled necklace and learned to use its transmutative qualities to disguise her own body.

The fourth segment drifted down onto the beautiful planet of Tara where it disguised itself as part of a statue owned by the aristocratic family, the Grachts. A villainous and scheming family, the Grachts had managed to win a controlling interest in the politics of Tara after the holocaust of a nuclear war.

A curious myth had grown up around the Gracht statue that if ever it changed, the fortunes of the Grachts would change with it. Hence, when Romana transmuted part of the edifice into the segment crystal it was enough to worry the current Count Grendel of Gracht quite considerably. Sure enough the Count's plans to wrest the crown of Tara came to nothing and he was disgraced before the other royal families. Perhaps there was some truth to the story after all.

The timeless qualities of the fifth segment had been recognised by the primitive swamp dwellers on the planet Delta Magna. There the segment had assumed the shape of a holy relic and was carried by the Swampies to the moon, Delta Three where the Swampies worshipped a large squid-like creature called the Kroll and had done so since the Kroll appeared to them devouring both a high priest and the holy relic. Over the centuries, the curious properties of the segment mutated the Kroll, causing him to grow into a monster almost five miles across! The creature had slept during the growth period and it was only the drilling operations of an experimental methane refinery on the swamp edge which awoke it during the Doctor's visit. In a terrifying display of power, the giant squid attacked the refinery forcing the Doctor to take a desperate gamble. With the Tracer outstretched before him the Time Lord advanced boldly towards the hungry mouth of the great monster. Just in the nick of time the Locator transformed the segment in its stomach and the mutated cells vanished, leaving behind the glistening chunk of crystal. It was the fifth segment!

Five down, one to go and as the TARDIS headed for the warring twin planets of Atrois and Zeos the Doctor expressed his fear that the Black Guardian would now show his hand!

Sure enough the Doctor, Romana and K-9 found a sinister reception awaiting them in the form of the wraith-like Shadow and his army of mutes. An embodiment of the Black Guardian's evil, the Shadow had gone straight to the location of the sixth and final segment to await the Doctor's coming with the five assembled pieces. Neither the Doctor nor the Shadow knew the precise disguise of the segment at first but as the horrifying events unfolded, a terrible truth dawned. The segment was not disguised as an inorganic artifact, but was embodied in the person of Princess Astra – the sixth child of the sixth generation of the sixth dynasty of the House of Atrios.

It was the Shadow who first tracked Astra down and watched over her transformation into the final component for the all-powerful Key, but the Doctor hijacked the completed Key and made for the safety of the TARDIS, leaving the Shadow to await Death at the hands of the Atrian Marshal he had for so long commanded.

Gazing at the completed Key for the first time the Doctor realised he had in his hands the power to do absolutely anything, to control the very universe itself if he so wished. It was a moment the Doctor allowed himself while Romana protested at the cruel turn of fate that had doomed the Princess so that the Key might be assembled.

Suddenly the TARDIS scanner screen revealed the image of the White Guardian who complimented the Doctor for his fine work and asked now for the Key to be handed over to him for safe keeping. Warily the Doctor remembered the White Guardian's original words, "too dangerous for any being to possess". What if it was a trick? What would happen if the Key to Time fell into the wrong hands? He quickly commanded the segments to scatter once more with the exception of segment six. That returned to Atrois in the shape of the Princess – whole and alive once more.

As the Locator Tracer was broken the Doctor's fear of colour blindness was proved justified. The image on the screen darkened to reveal the full fury of the Black Guardian.

From that day the Doctor and Romana have lived as fugitives, escaping from the wrath of the Black Guardian and steeling themselves for the day when a reckoning between them must be made. For the Guardian has infinite patience, and when the final match takes place the Doctor knows he must face the task of opposing and defeating possibly the most powerful force in the universe!

Top: *The Doctor and Romana aboard the Pirate Planet.* **Above:** *The time travellers uncover the most monstrous crimes of piracy the universe has ever known.* **Right:** *The Doctor, Romana and Princess Astra (Lalla Ward) in the war room on the planet Atrios.*

FANTASTIC FACTS

KILLER FLIES

The most deadly animal in the world is not the lion, the shark or some venomous snake but the common house fly. Flies kill more people than any other creature as they transmit so many deadly diseases including cholera, typhoid, leprosy, dysentery, bubonic plague, diphtheria and polio. Fortunately they have very short lives (females about 29 days, males only 17) and seldom travel more than a few hundred feet in their entire life.

DOZING DOLPHINS

Dolphins are air-breathing mammals and, although they can remain submerged for incredibly long periods, they must surface in order to breathe. This would obviously cause them problems if they slept as long as us, so they sleep in short cat-naps, and, just to be on the safe side, always keep one eye open.

LONG PIGS

The cannibal head-hunters of New Guinea claim that people taste very much like pork, so much so that their name for human is "long pig".

LARGE BREAKFAST

The egg of the ostrich is six to seven inches long and (if you were thinking of having one for breakfast) they take 40 minutes to boil.

FOOLED

In August 1916 the first batch of a new British invention was used on the battlefields of France. They were heavily armour-plated, their caterpillar tracks enabled them to travel over the roughest ground and they carried guns of devasting power. So secret were they that the crates in which they were shipped were marked "Water Tanks" to mislead any German spies. Although the war is long past these weapons are still called tanks to this day.

THE MOUSE

The heaviest tank ever built was made by the Germans in the Second World War. It weighed 180 tons, was nearly 20 feet high and had armour-plating 1 foot thick – it was code-named The Mouse. Its destructive ability was not confined to its guns - on the first test run it rumbled along at its top speed of 12 m.p.h. leaving a trail of shattered cobblestones, smashed windows and cracked foundations caused by a combination of vibration and sheer weight.

TRUSTING THE TUBES

When the first escalator was installed on the London Underground in 1911 the public mistrusted it. So a man with a wooden leg called "Bumper" Harris was employed to travel up and down it all day to give the passengers confidence in the new contraption.

HAIRY RECORDS

The longest hair on record belonged to Swami Pandarasannadi of Theravada Thurai monastery in India, it was 26 feet in length. The record lengths for beards are 17½ feet for men and 14 for women!

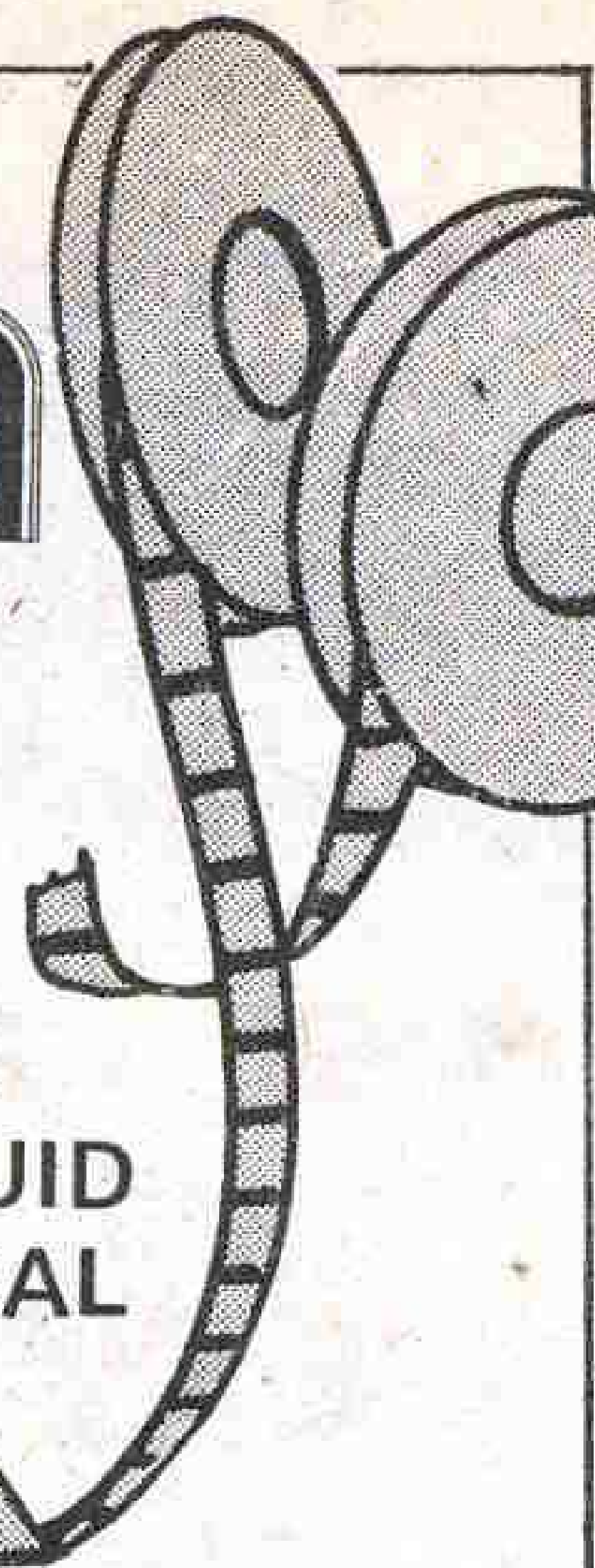
TEETHING TROUBLE

Elephants have only four teeth which constantly wear away. They are replaced six times in an elephant's life and if it survives to wear out its last set it dies of starvation.

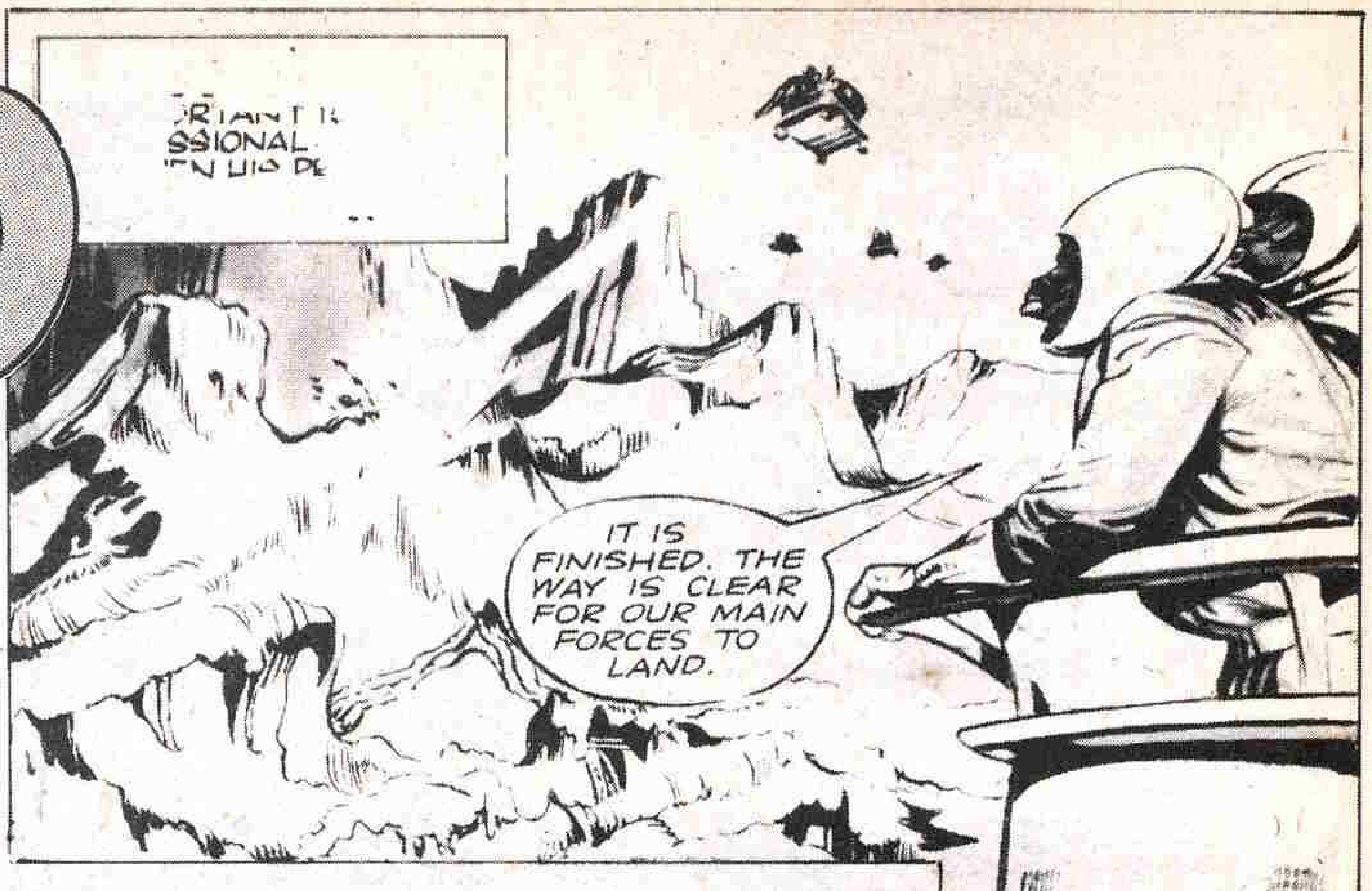
RUSTY RENT

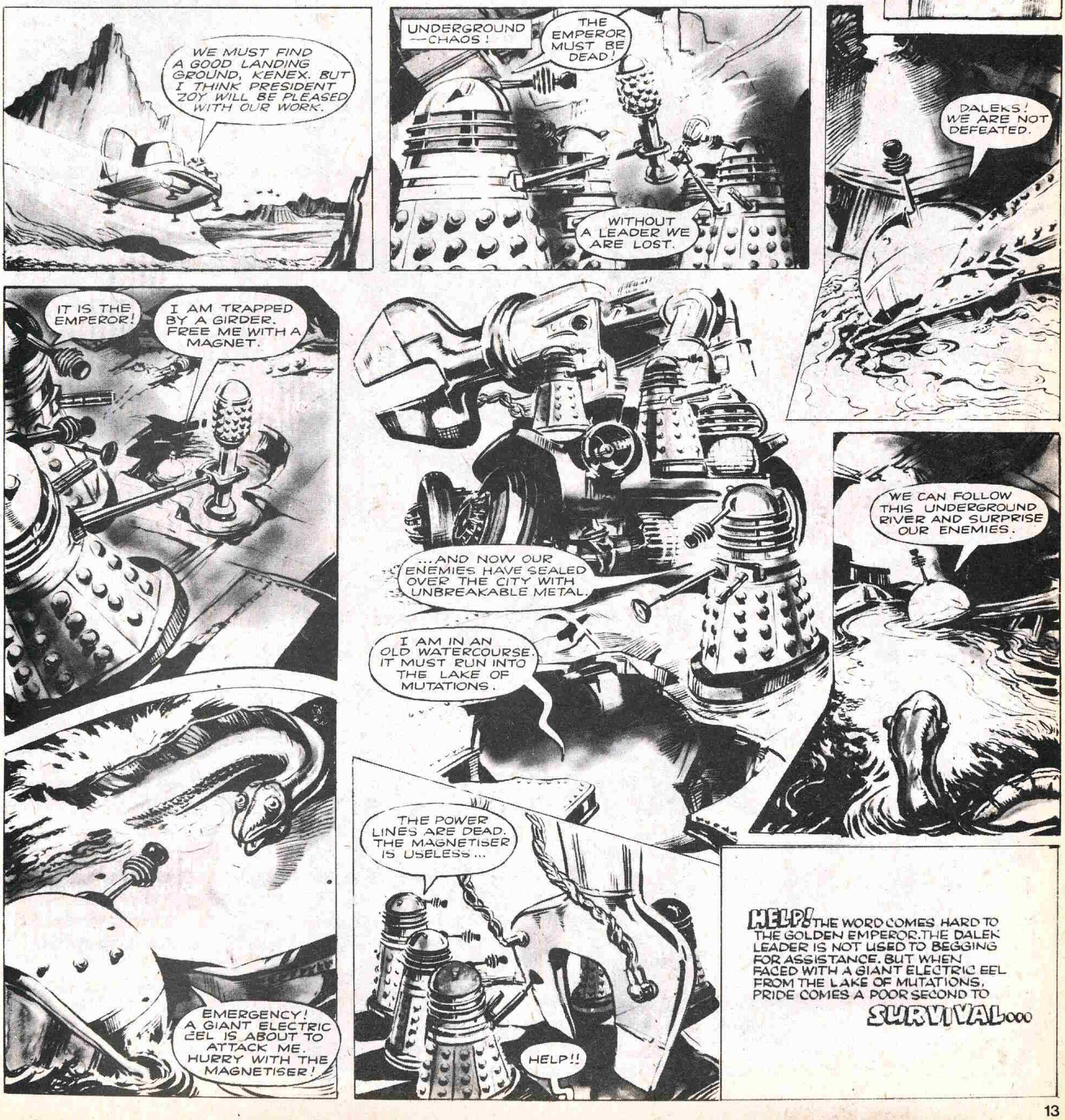
In 1235 a blacksmith named Walter le Brun built a smithy close to the tourney grounds of the Knights Templars for which he paid a yearly rent of 6 horse-shoes and 61 nails. Although the blacksmith has been dead for 700 years and the exact position of the forge is now completely forgotten, the rent is still paid. In October every year the City Solicitor of London goes to the Queens Remembrancer at the Law Courts and hands over this ancient rent. Later the "rent" is given back to the City Solicitor so that he can use it again the next year, for the same horse-shoes and nails have been in use for over 300 years!

THE DALEK TAPES
TAPE SEVEN
PART 3



AN INVASION FORCE FROM OUTER SPACE HAS SWAMPED THE DALEKS' CITY IN LIQUID METAL IN AN ATTEMPT TO SEAL IN ALL INHABITANTS . . .

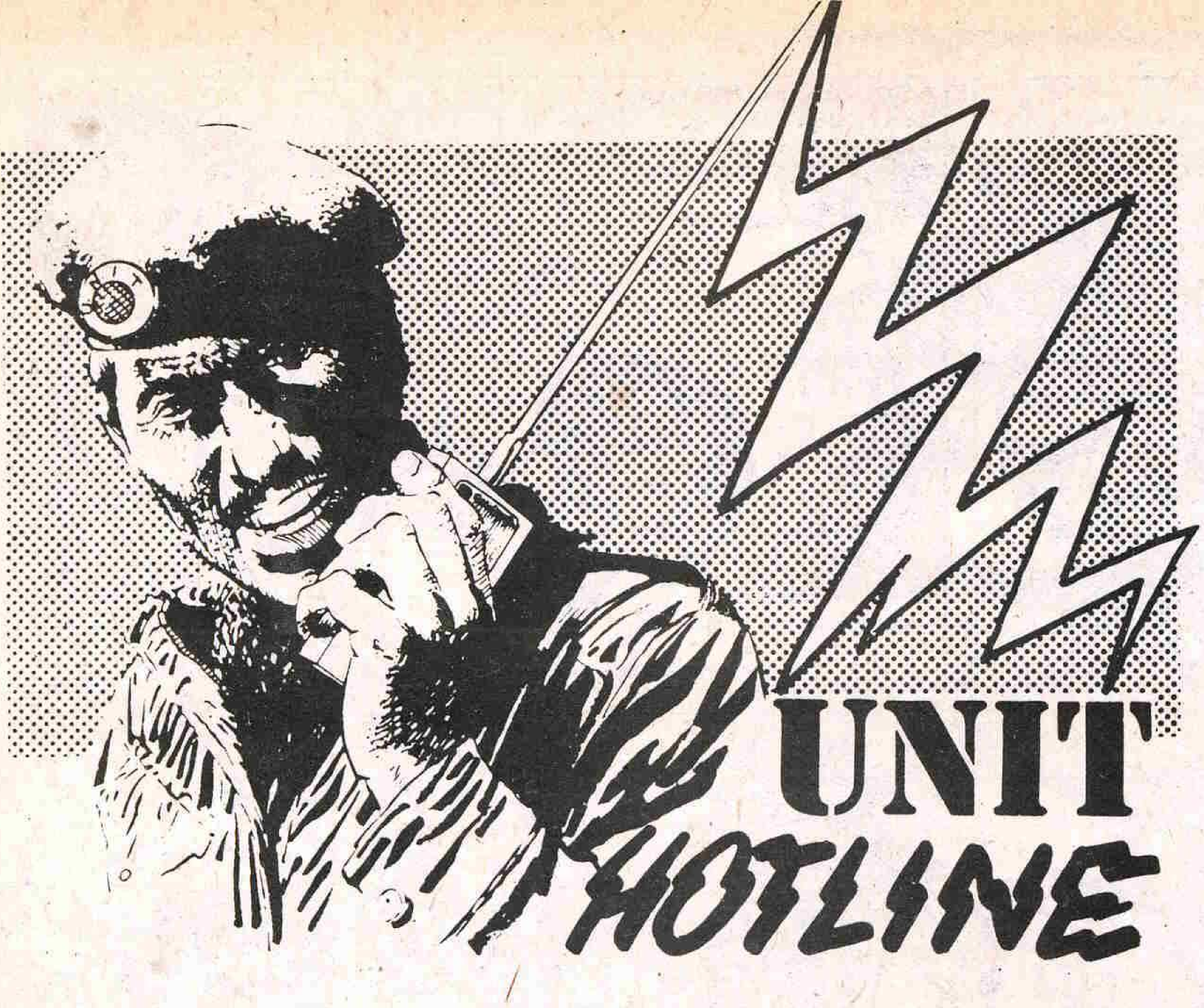

IT IS FINISHED. THE WAY IS CLEAR FOR OUR MAIN FORCES TO LAND.


WE MUST FIND A GOOD LANDING GROUND, KENEX. BUT I THINK PRESIDENT ZOY WILL BE PLEASED WITH OUR WORK.
UNDERGROUND --CHAOS!
THE EMPEROR MUST BE DEAD!
WITHOUT A LEADER WE ARE LOST.
DALEKS! WE ARE NOT DEFEATED.
IT IS THE EMPEROR!
I AM TRAPPED BY A GIRDER. FREE ME WITH A MAGNET.
...AND NOW OUR ENEMIES HAVE SEALED OVER THE CITY WITH UNBREAKABLE METAL.
I AM IN AN OLD WATERCOURSE. IT MUST RUN INTO THE LAKE OF MUTATIONS.
WE CAN FOLLOW THIS UNDERGROUND RIVER AND SURPRISE OUR ENEMIES.
EMERGENCY! A GIANT ELECTRIC EEL IS ABOUT TO ATTACK ME. HURRY WITH THE MAGNETISER!
THE POWER LINES ARE DEAD. THE MAGNETISER IS USELESS...
HELP!!
HELP! THE WORD COMES HARD TO THE GOLDEN EMPEROR. THE DALEK LEADER IS NOT USED TO BEGGING FOR ASSISTANCE. BUT WHEN FACED WITH A GIANT ELECTRIC EEL FROM THE LAKE OF MUTATIONS, PRIDE COMES A POOR SECOND TO
SURVIVAL...

HELP! THE WORD RINGS OUT AGAIN, AND WITH IT COMES THE ECHOES OF COUNTLESS SIMILAR PLEAS THE GOLDEN EMPEROR HAS IGNORED IN HIS LONG AND BLOODY TRAIL OF CONQUEST. FLEETINGLY HE REMEMBERS SOME OF THOSE HE HAS LEFT TO DIE... ON THEIR FEET... ON THEIR KNEES... FLAT ON THEIR FACES ON THE BLOODSTAINED EARTH
...AND THEN HE PREPARES TO MEET HIS FATE AS A DALEK LEADER MUST... FACE TO FACE!
HURRY! THE ELECTRIC EEL IS ATTACKING!
EMERGENCY MEASURES!
OUR PERSONAL POWER MUST SAVE THE EMPEROR. RELEASE ENERGY INTO MAGNETISER... NOW!!!
THE POWERFUL MAGNETISER PULLS THE GOLDEN EMPEROR FROM DANGER...
SUCCESS IS WITHIN OUR GRASP, DALEKS!
DO NOT DESTROY IT. STUN IT—FOR HERE IS ELECTRIC POWER!
I OBEY, EMPEROR.
THE UNCONSCIOUS EEL IS DRAGGED FROM THE UNDERGROUND RIVER...
WE SHALL HARNESS THIS CREATURE'S POWER UNTIL OUR OWN ENERGY AND OUR OWN MACHINES ARE FRESH AGAIN.
MEANWHILE, THE MONSTRONS CELEBRATE...
WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH OUR CAPTIVE IN THERE, EH, KENEX?
KEEP IT AS A TROPHY, YEQ. THE LAST REMAINING... WHAT WERE THEY CALLED? DALEKS...
AM I THE LAST? IF ONLY I COULD FREE MYSELF, I WOULD STILL PROVE THAT THE DALEKS ARE SUPERIOR. I MUST RAISE MY FRAME TEMPERATURE.
IT'S WORKING THE ICE IS MELTING!

COULD THE LONE DALEK PROVE TO BE THE UNDOING OF THE MONSTRONS? . . AS THE MINUTES GO BY, THE ICE SURROUNDING HIS METAL CASING GROWS THINNER AND THINNER . . .

MEANWHILE, THE GUARDS' THOUGHTS ARE FAR AWAY FROM THE PROSPECT OF THEIR PRISONER ESCAPING . . .
A SUDDEN FLURRY OF DESTRUCTIVE ACTIVITY RECALLS THEIR ATTENTION TO REALITY . . .
THE DALEK PRISONER IS MELTING HIS BLOCK OF ICE. QUICK, SLIDE BACK THE RAMP!
THE DALEKS ARE NOT DESTROYED!
WE ARE INVINCIBLE!
AS THE SPACE SHIP RAMP OPENS, THE DALEK TUMBLES INTO EMPTINESS!...
NOW WE CAN SIGNAL PRESIDENT ZOY AND CALL IN THE MAIN INVASION FORCE!
FALLING HEADLONG INTO VOLCANO. IF I AM THE LAST DALEK, I MUST AVENGE MY PEOPLE! I KNOW WHAT I MUST DO!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, THE SURVIVORS OF THE MONSTRON ATTACK EMERGE FROM THE SUBTERRANEAN RIVER TO SAFETY...
WE ARE FREE AGAIN. NOW WE MUST ATTACK AND DESTROY OUR ENEMIES BEFORE THEIR MAIN FORCE CAN AID THEM!
MEANWHILE, IN THE VOLCANO...
I DIE! BUT I'LL SET OFF THE VOLCANO. DEATH TO OUR ENEMIES!
THE VOLCANO ERUPTS...
AIYEEEE!! THE VOLC...
THE VOLCANO HAS DESTROYED THEM. BUT WHAT SET IT OFF?
WHO CAN TELL. BUT THE DALEKS MUST LOOK FORWARD NOW. REBUILD OUR CITY... AND GUARD AGAINST ALL ENEMIES FROM THE SKIES.
AND SO ENDS TAPE SEVEN OF THE DALEK TAPES! IN THE ENSUING YEARS THE DALEKS CONTINUED TO SPREAD THEIR EVIL THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY IN THEIR NEVER ENDING QUEST FOR GALACTIC DOMINATION!



UNIT HOTLINE

Attention all UNIT undercover agents! Here are this week's coded messages hot from HQ!

SECURITY CODE GREEN

PEMHA-PUCTGAMX! MAW-
AWSAM GTIG LA LIZG GE
TAIM PMEW NEO ISEOG IZN
IRUAZ AZHEOZGAMX NEO
WIN AQDAMUAZHA. NEOM
KOGN UX GE NEOM DRIZAG.

SECURITY CODE RED

*ODXR PYIDRNWCGIRDNU
VQGN PTLIDYIMRA. LDXR
SVGCRZA VXGOR ADL FILQ
MBGTR TDXR FMIYDRV
ABLNTR VLB QDXR
HTUJRNPRI SGIV DDXR
DALIDGNGIA. SG DTUJRN
RAWLZRAPGI JAGYV
SURADRNVGU SDXGD
SDXYA PCLLZA TCYZR
SJRYIS TLIR TLB SDXR
JCGNSRAD LSGCGTDYT
HQGNA PLB DGCC GDYPR!*

HOTLINE QUIZ...

Calling all UNIT Force Fighters! How much do you really know about the alien threat? Here's another chance to find out in our brain teasing hotline quiz!

1. The Axons are the spearhead invasion force of what alien Intelligence?
2. Which hapless Cyberman met the Apocalypse Device?
3. Which of the four Doctors visited the terrifying realm of The Celestial Toymaker?
4. Who sent the Doctor in search of The Key to Time?
5. From which notorious planet do the peace-loving Thals originate?

ANSWERS: 1. The Nestene Intelligence, 2. Cyberleader Maxel, 3. The first Doctor, 4. The White Guardian, 5. Skaro.

Nº 15 MOVELLANS

KNOW YOUR ENEMY

SUBJECT: The Movellans

PLANET OF ORIGIN: Unknown

WEAPONRY: Hand-blasters

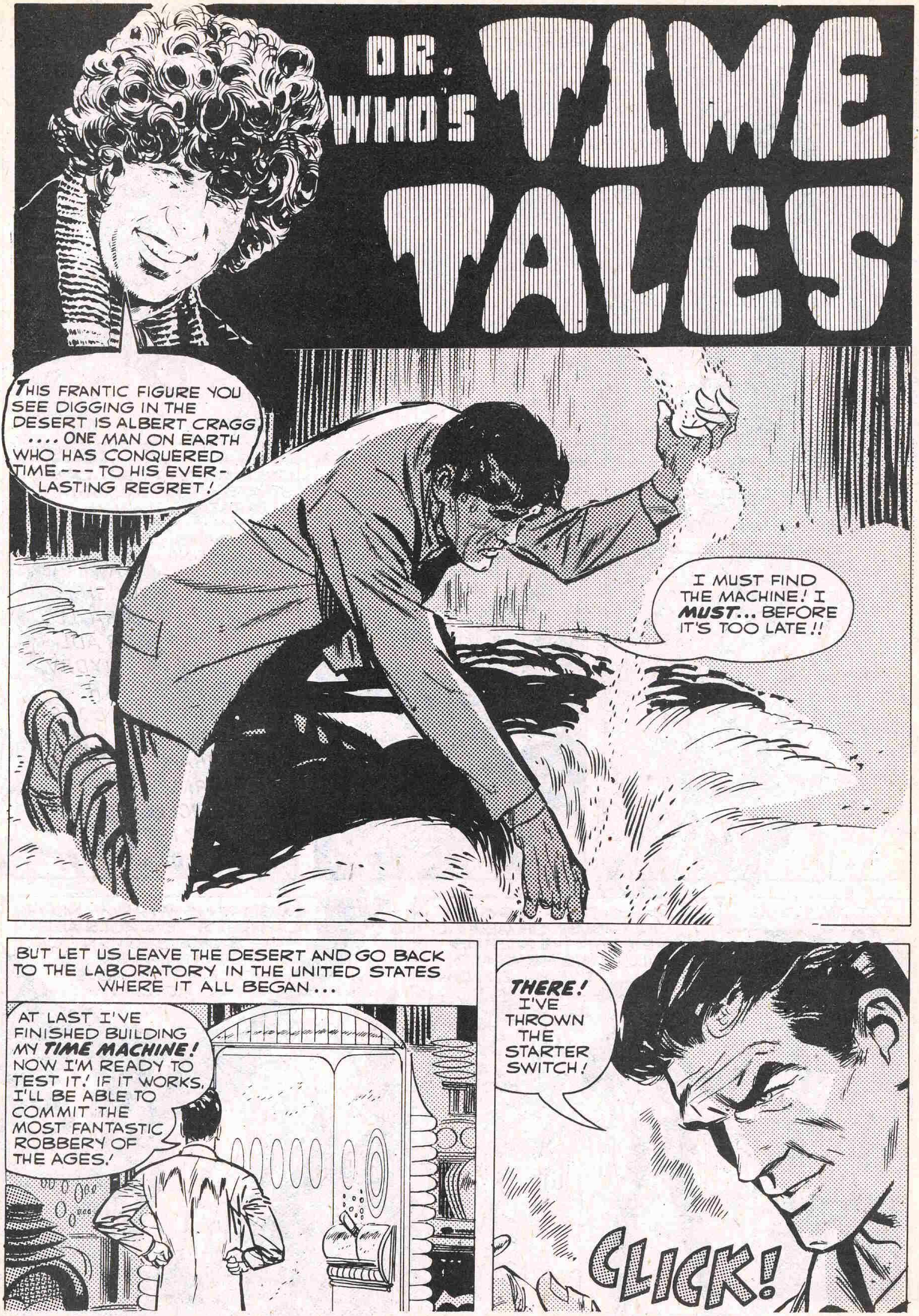
HISTORY: The Movellans appear to be a beautiful race of warriors, but intelligent reports suggest that they are, in reality, deadly robots whose ambitious aim is one of galactic domination.

They are a formidable enemy indeed. Despite their appearance, they are capable of outstanding shows of physical strength and are almost indestructible, for when damaged, a self-repair circuit quickly corrects the malfunction.

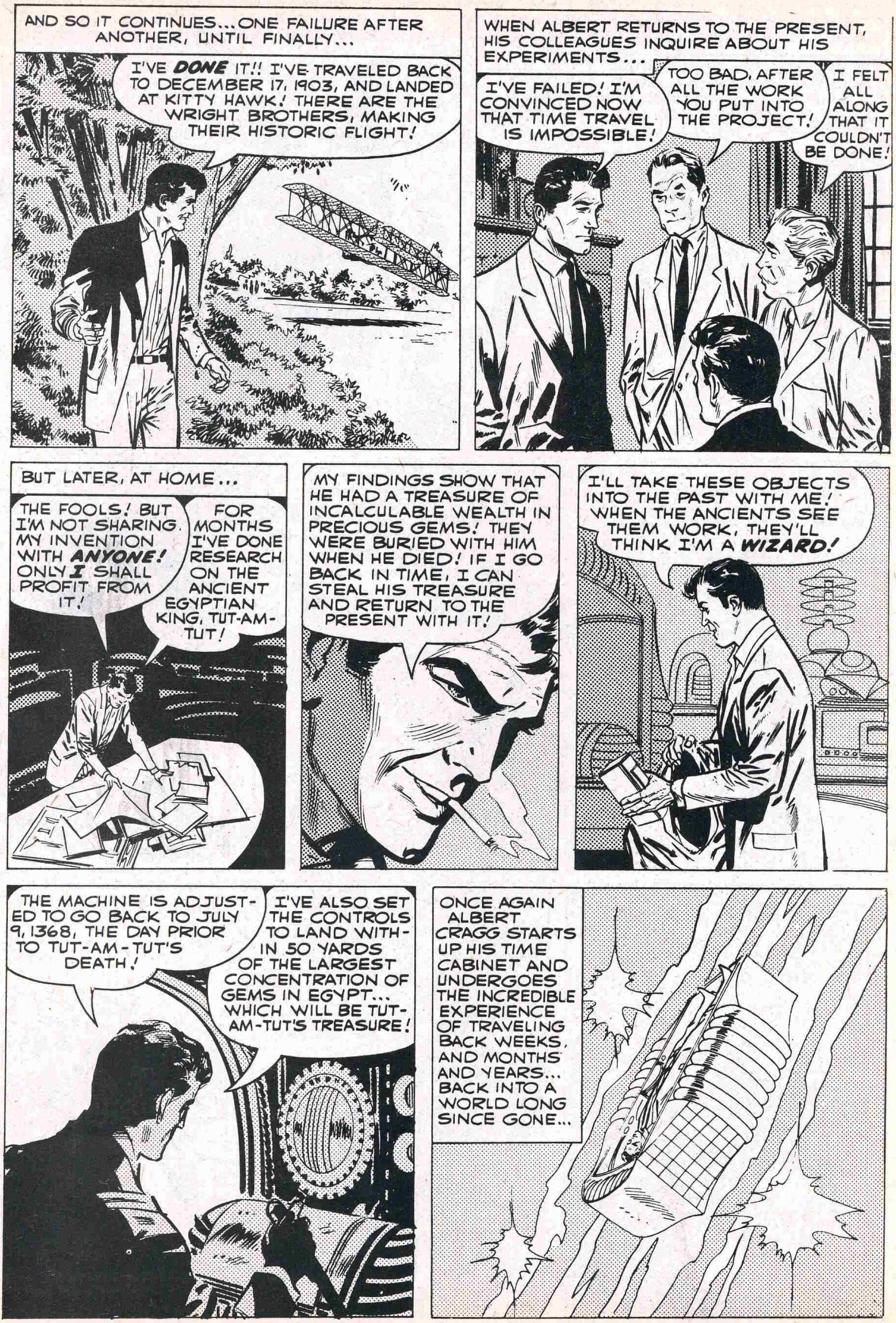
These evil creatures have one great enemy — the Daleks! It is they that hinder the Movellan plan of universal domination.

UNIT's scientific advisor, code name, the Doctor, advises extreme caution — these creatures are highly dangerous and should be avoided at all cost.

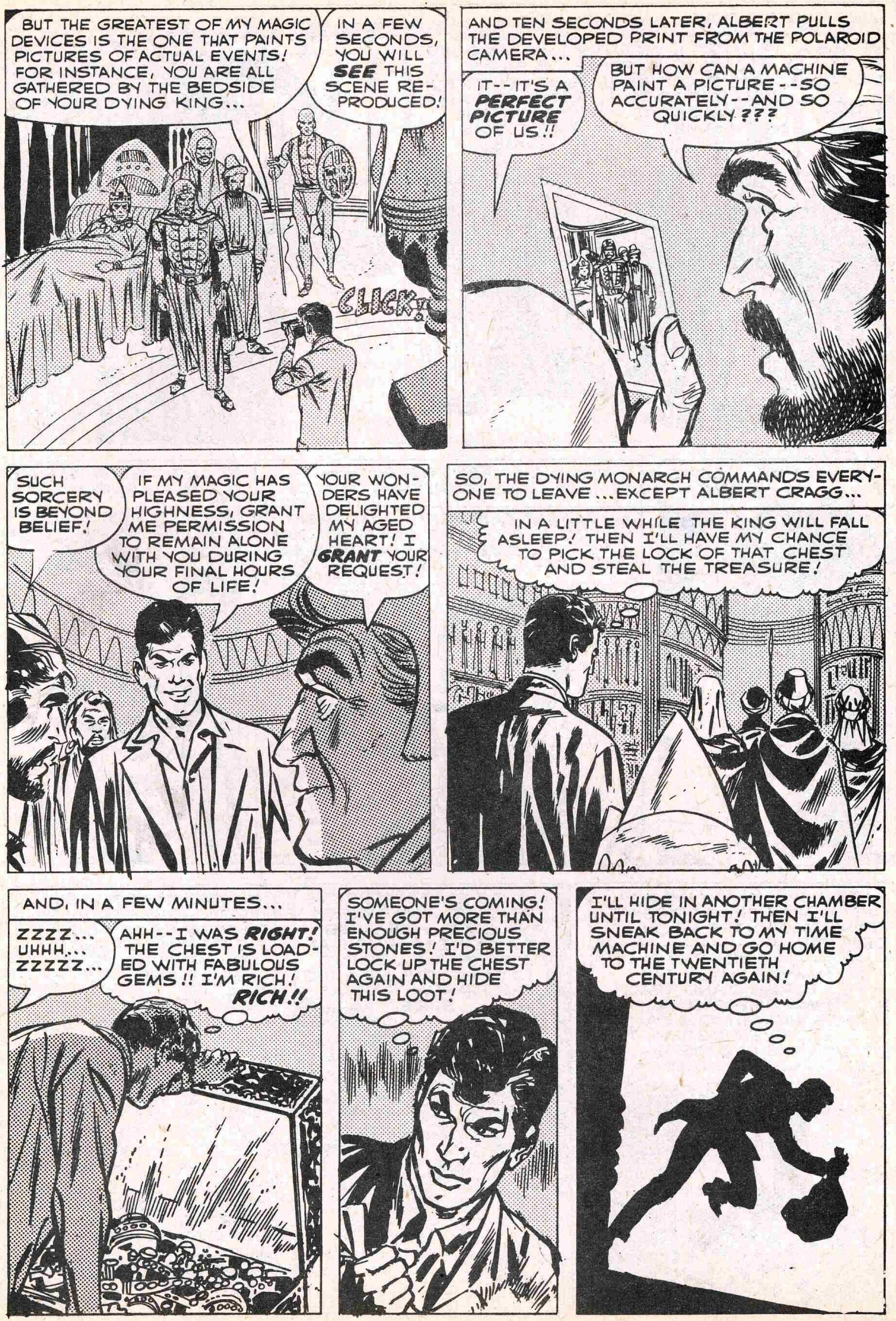
DR. WHO'S TIME TALES


THIS FRANTIC FIGURE YOU SEE DIGGING IN THE DESERT IS ALBERT CRAGG .... ONE MAN ON EARTH WHO HAS CONQUERED TIME --- TO HIS EVER-LASTING REGRET!
I MUST FIND THE MACHINE! I **MUST**... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!!
BUT LET US LEAVE THE DESERT AND GO BACK TO THE LABORATORY IN THE UNITED STATES WHERE IT ALL BEGAN...
AT LAST I'VE FINISHED BUILDING MY ***TIME MACHINE!*** NOW I'M READY TO TEST IT! IF IT WORKS, I'LL BE ABLE TO COMMIT THE MOST FANTASTIC ROBBERY OF THE AGES!
THERE! I'VE THROWN THE STARTER SWITCH!
CLICK!

THE MACHINE IS BEGINNING TO FUNCTION!
I CAN FEEL MYSELF MOVING... LEAVING THE PRESENT...
BUT, A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
OH, **NO!** INSTEAD OF TRAVELING BACK INTO TIME, I'VE GONE INTO **ANOTHER DIMENSION!!**
I'D BETTER RETURN TO MY **OWN** DIMENSION AND DO SOME MORE WORK ON THE MACHINE!
AND RETURN HE **DOES!** THEN, SOME WEEKS LATER...
I'VE CHECKED OUT ALL THE PARTS AND READJUSTED THE CONTROLS! NOW I'M READY TO CONDUCT **ANOTHER** TEST!
ONCE MORE, ALBERT CRAGG STARTS UP HIS FANTASTIC APPARATUS...
I'M MOVING... I'M DRIFTING AWAY...
BUT **THIS** TIME...
THE CABINET HAS SENT ONLY **PART** OF ME INTO THE PAST! THE REST IS STILL IN THE PRESENT! I'VE FAILED AGAIN!
GOOD THING MY ARM AND THE CABINET'S CONTROLS ARE IN THE **SAME** SEGMENT OF TIME! OTHERWISE, I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO RETURN!


AND SO IT CONTINUES... ONE FAILURE AFTER ANOTHER, UNTIL FINALLY...
I'VE **DONE** IT!! I'VE TRAVELED BACK TO DECEMBER 17, 1903, AND LANDED AT KITTY HAWK! THERE ARE THE WRIGHT BROTHERS, MAKING THEIR HISTORIC FLIGHT!
WHEN ALBERT RETURNS TO THE PRESENT, HIS COLLEAGUES INQUIRE ABOUT HIS EXPERIMENTS...
I'VE FAILED! I'M CONVINCED NOW THAT TIME TRAVEL IS IMPOSSIBLE!
TOO BAD, AFTER ALL THE WORK YOU PUT INTO THE PROJECT!
I FELT ALL ALONG THAT IT COULDN'T BE DONE!
BUT LATER, AT HOME...
THE FOOLS! BUT I'M NOT SHARING. MY INVENTION WITH **ANYONE!** ONLY ***I*** SHALL PROFIT FROM IT!
FOR MONTHS I'VE DONE RESEARCH ON THE ANCIENT EGYPTIAN KING, TUT-AM-TUT!
MY FINDINGS SHOW THAT HE HAD A TREASURE OF INCALCULABLE WEALTH IN PRECIOUS GEMS! THEY WERE BURIED WITH HIM WHEN HE DIED! IF I GO BACK IN TIME, I CAN STEAL HIS TREASURE AND RETURN TO THE PRESENT WITH IT!
I'LL TAKE THESE OBJECTS INTO THE PAST WITH ME! WHEN THE ANCIENTS SEE THEM WORK, THEY'LL THINK I'M A ***WIZARD!***
THE MACHINE IS ADJUSTED TO GO BACK TO JULY 9, 1368, THE DAY PRIOR TO TUT-AM-TUT'S DEATH!
I'VE ALSO SET THE CONTROLS TO LAND WITHIN 50 YARDS OF THE LARGEST CONCENTRATION OF GEMS IN EGYPT... WHICH WILL BE TUT-AM-TUT'S TREASURE!
ONCE AGAIN ALBERT CRAGG STARTS UP HIS TIME CABINET AND UNDERGOES THE INCREDIBLE EXPERIENCE OF TRAVELING BACK WEEKS, AND MONTHS AND YEARS... BACK INTO A WORLD LONG SINCE GONE...

THEN, WHEN THE FANTASTIC TIME CABINET AT LAST COMES TO REST...
I DID IT! THIS IS THE YEAR... AND I'M IN TUT-AM-TUT'S CHAMBER! THE TREASURE MUST BE LOCKED IN THAT CHEST NEXT TO HIM!
BEHOLD! THAT MAN... AND THE CABINET! THEY APPEARED OUT OF THIN AIR!
WHO... WHO ARE YOU??
I AM A WIZARD FROM ANOTHER LAND!
A MAGICIAN! PERHAPS HE CAN SAVE OUR KING!
CAN YOU RESTORE OUR RULER TO HEALTH?
NO, YOUR AGED KING HAS COME TO THE END OF HIS LIFE! NO MORTAL CAN MAKE HIM YOUNG AGAIN!
SHOW ME YOUR MAGIC POWERS! I WANT TO SEE THEM... BEFORE I DIE...
VERY WELL! OBSERVE THIS INSTRUMENT! IT HAS THE POWER TO DESTROY OBJECTS WITHOUT EVER TOUCHING THEM!
I SHALL DEMONSTRATE!!
THE INSTRUMENT SOUNDED LIKE THUNDER!
AND THE VASE SHATTERED!! IT IS INDEED MAGIC!
THIS MUST BE PRETTY MYSTIFYING TO PEOPLE WHO NEVER HEARD OF FIREARMS OR BULLETS!
BLAM!
YOUR FEAT WAS WONDEROUS! SHOW US ANOTHER!
ALL RIGHT! SEE THIS MACHINE?? LISTEN, AND IN A MOMENT YOU WILL HEAR IT SING!
BUT--THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, ONLY HUMANS CAN SING!
...IN MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME... ♫
IT DOES SING!!
IT HAS THE VOICE OF A MAN!!


BUT THE GREATEST OF MY MAGIC DEVICES IS THE ONE THAT PAINTS PICTURES OF ACTUAL EVENTS! FOR INSTANCE, YOU ARE ALL GATHERED BY THE BEDSIDE OF YOUR DYING KING...
IN A FEW SECONDS, YOU WILL SEE THIS SCENE REPRODUCED!
CLICK!
AND TEN SECONDS LATER, ALBERT PULLS THE DEVELOPED PRINT FROM THE POLAROID CAMERA...
IT--IT'S A PERFECT PICTURE OF US!!
BUT HOW CAN A MACHINE PAINT A PICTURE--SO ACCURATELY--AND SO QUICKLY???
SUCH SORCERY IS BEYOND BELIEF!
IF MY MAGIC HAS PLEASED YOUR HIGHNESS, GRANT ME PERMISSION TO REMAIN ALONE WITH YOU DURING YOUR FINAL HOURS OF LIFE!
YOUR WONDERS HAVE DELIGHTED MY AGED HEART! I GRANT YOUR REQUEST!
SO, THE DYING MONARCH COMMANDS EVERYONE TO LEAVE...EXCEPT ALBERT CRAGG...
IN A LITTLE WHILE THE KING WILL FALL ASLEEP! THEN I'LL HAVE MY CHANCE TO PICK THE LOCK OF THAT CHEST AND STEAL THE TREASURE!
AND, IN A FEW MINUTES...
ZZZZ... UHHH... ZZZZZ...
AHH--I WAS RIGHT! THE CHEST IS LOADED WITH FABULOUS GEMS!! I'M RICH! RICH!!
SOMEONE'S COMING! I'VE GOT MORE THAN ENOUGH PRECIOUS STONES! I'D BETTER LOCK UP THE CHEST AGAIN AND HIDE THIS LOOT!
I'LL HIDE IN ANOTHER CHAMBER UNTIL TONIGHT! THEN I'LL SNEAK BACK TO MY TIME MACHINE AND GO HOME TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY AGAIN!

A FEW HOURS PASS... AND THEN...
HE WAS A GOOD AND WISE KING!
CARRY HIM GENTLY TO HIS FINAL RESTING PLACE... HIS SECRET TOMB IN THE GREAT PYRAMID!
THE KING IS DEAD! HIS CHAMBER IS BOUND TO BE DESERTED! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO ENTER THE TIME CABINET AGAIN!
BUT, WHEN ALBERT SNEAKS BACK INTO THE KING'S CHAMBER...
WHA...? NO! NO!!
MY TIME MACHINE IS--GONE!!
HIDING THE STOLEN TREASURE IN THE CHAMBER, ALBERT RUSHES OUTSIDE...
MY MAGIC CABINET! WHERE IS IT?? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH IT??
OH, GREAT WIZARD, OUR KING WAS SO DELIGHTED BY YOUR WONDROUS OBJECTS, THAT HE ORDERED THEM...
...BURIED WITH HIM IN HIS PYRAMID!
AND SO, THAT IS WHY WE NOW FIND ALBERT CRAGG DIGGING FRANTICALLY IN THE MOONLIT DESERT...
I MUST FIND A WAY TO ENTER THE PYRAMID AND REACH MY TIME CABINET! WITHOUT IT, I CAN NEVER RETURN TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!
AND IF I REMAIN HERE, THE TREASURE WON'T DO ME ANY GOOD... BECAUSE IF ANYONE LEARNS THAT I HAVE IT, I'LL BE PUT TO DEATH FOR STEALING THE PHAROAH'S TREASURE!
OH, WHY DID I TRAVEL THROUGH THE CENTURIES TO STEAL?? WHY DIDN'T I SHARE MY INVENTION WITH MANKIND?? WHY? WHY???
IT'S TOO LATE FOR QUESTIONS, ALBERT! JUST DIG! THAT'S IT... KEEP DIGGING! AND IF YOU'RE LUCKY, YOU MAY FIND THE SECRET CHAMBER, BEFORE YOUR SANDS OF TIME RUN OUT!
THE END

WHO CARES!

Welcome to another fun-packed page featuring *you*, the reader. Every week we receive thousands of your letters, but we'd like even more! Not only letters but drawings, photographs and stories. It's your page!

Dear Doctor,

I would like to know how you get your supply of jelly babies. I thought you might have a store-room in the TARDIS. Please tell me the answer.

Owen Kenny,
Liverpool.

Thank you for writing Owen! As readers of my first comic strip adventure in **Dr Who Weekly** *will know, I usually buy supplies of jelly babies when I visit 20th century Earth!*

Dear Doctor,

The last part of the "Dogs of Doom" was brilliant! The Doctor, Brill and K-9 made a great team. I hope the Doctor will, one day, meet up with Brill again!

Now that the Doctor has defeated his arch foes, how about having him meet with some of his other TV enemies? The Cybermen or Sontarans would be good!

"Yonder . . . the Yeti" was great, I especially liked the Lama Gampo. His strange weapon interested me, who thought up the weapon? I wonder if the Great Intelligence will ever return on TV? If it did, his robot servants could take on a different form. I often wonder if such menaces as the Silurians, Yeti, Autons and Ice Warriors will ever appear on TV again! After all, it's been years since the Yeti invaded London, and the Silurians, Autons and Ice Warriors have not met the forth Doctor yet! The UNIT Hotline is brilliant! How about making some UNIT badges like those on UNIT agent's caps.

Before I go, here's an emergency message in UNIT Code Red: SVGCRZ MAXYW NAWLDDRV – KGIV AVRADNLURV DJU CBLNTR-BYSXD-RNA!

David Warren,
Walsall.

Nice to here from you David . . . and all I have to say is TQRCC VVLIR!

Dear Doctor,

I think that your comic is fantastic, I thank-you very much for my poster which I won in your great colouring competition.

I have written a short story for your comic and here it is.

The Doctor emerged from the TARDIS with K-9 at his heels. Noticeably absent from his person was his scarf. The Doctor had washed if after treading in some very squelchy Ranobien custard. He heard shouting from round the corner of the street. Suddenly two Androids approached him, and before he could act he was in their grasp. One produced a sonic stun gun and before he could stutter any words, they shot him down and carried him away . . . K-9 followed . . . The Android reached a space-ship and took the Doctor inside, while K-9 turned on the remaining Android and shot him down. Inside the ship the Doctor recovered and asked the Android if he would like a chocolate Dalek. Out of sight, he took out his sonic screw-driver and, while the Android turned his back, undid the door and slipped out. Outside he met K-9 and they bolted away from the Android ship. The Android gave chase but by the time it had reached the TARDIS it was already disappearing towards another adventure.

David Tanner,
Swindon.

Thank you for your story, David . . . we enjoyed it very much! Also its nice to hear that you received and enjoyed your poster, and congratulations on winning!

Dear **Dr Who Weekly**,

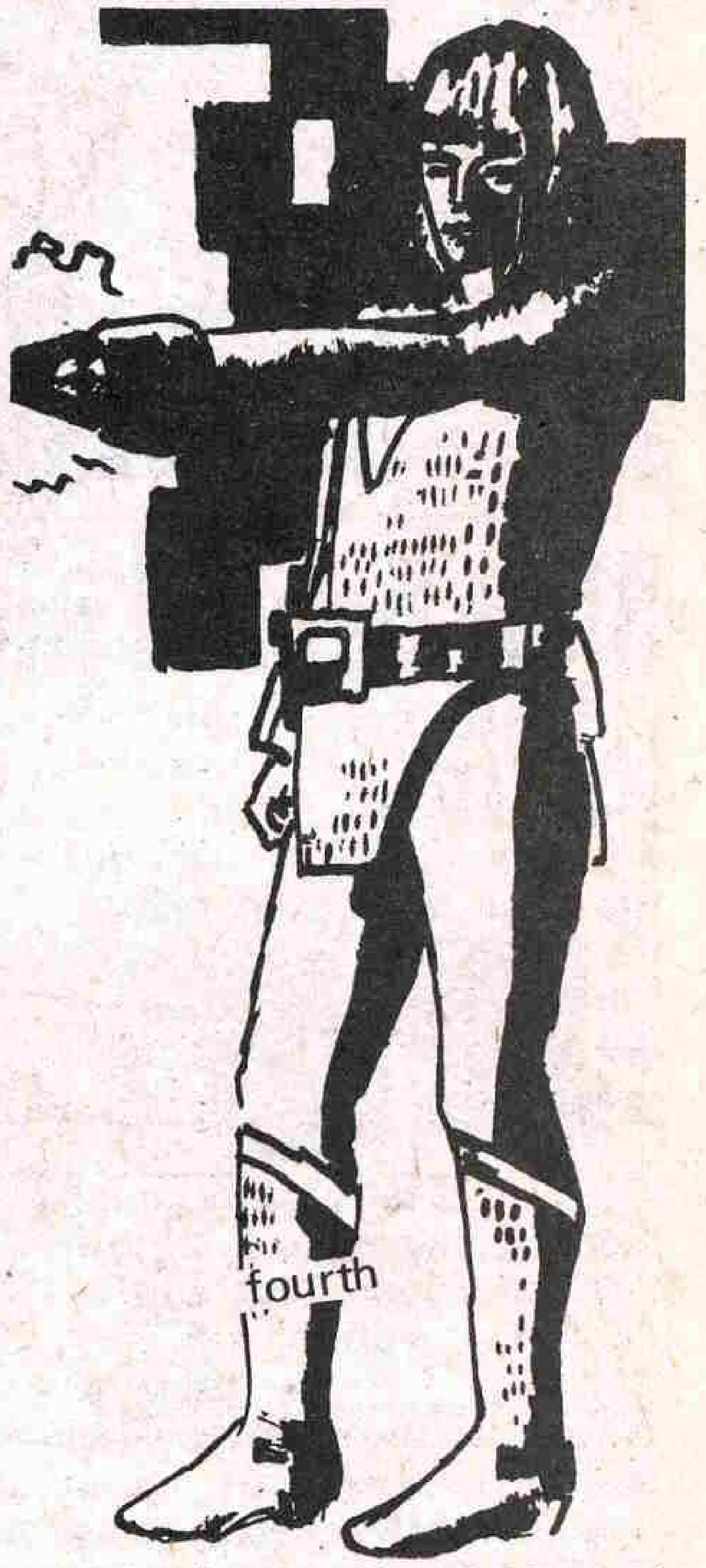
I'm writing to congratulate you on your super magazine. The art is great, the articles are interesting, and unlike American comics there isn't an advertisement every three pages. Your artists are doing a wonderful job.

I live about twenty miles from Chicago and get to see **Dr Who** every week day evening. The Leela episodes are on now. K-9 was first introduced last week. There is going to be a **Dr Who** comic convention in Chicago soon, that I'm really looking forward to seeing.

US **Dr Who** fans are anxiously awaiting the Doctor's US comic debut in Marvel Premiere in several months.

Mike Waker,
USA.

Nice to hear from one of our US followers, Mike. We're glad to see that the whole Dr Who phenomenon is growing in leaps and bounds!



Drawing by Francis McMenamin

While writing to us, why not list your two favourite and least favourite features and picture strips in **Dr Who Weekly** and send them to us with your letter to:

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Marvel Comics,
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Road, London NW5.

Favourite 1st . . . .

Favourite 2nd . . . .

Least favourite . . . .

. . . .

Ideas for future issues . .

. . . .

GALLIFREY GUARDIAN

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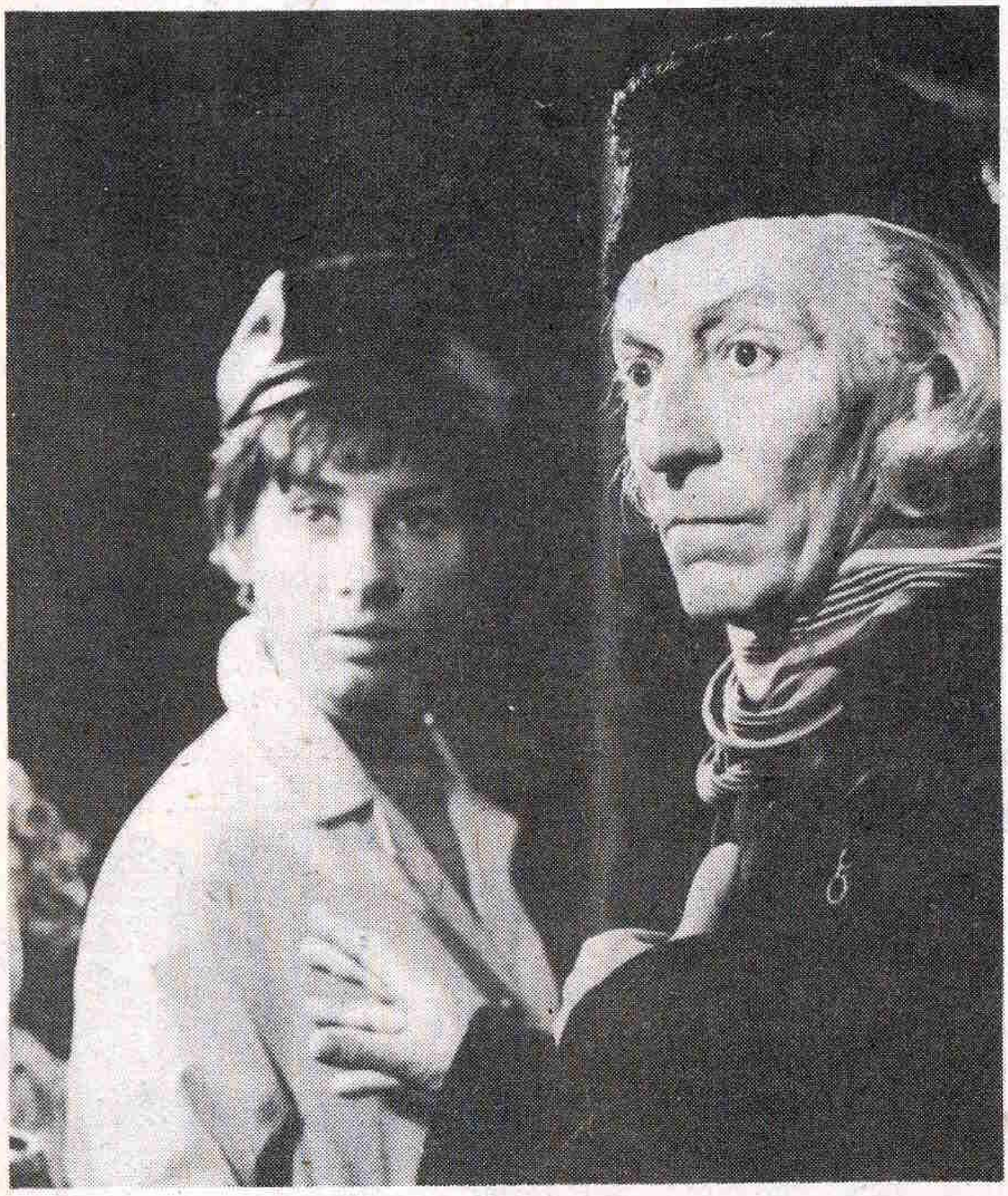


Susan Foreman–origins revealed

Susan Foreman, the Doctor's first and most enigmatic companion, is known to millions as the aged Time Lord's grand-daughter; a refugee, like himself, from the planet Gallifrey. Yet it was recently revealed that such was very nearly not the case.

In a recent interview, Verity Lambert, *Dr Who*'s first producer way back in 1963, admitted that the format for the series originally did not see Susan as the Doctor's grand-child. To heighten the air of mystery that surrounded the girl it had been decided just to make her a fellow traveller in the TARDIS who had joined the Doctor somewhere on his pre-TV travels.

In actual fact it was the programme's first writer, Anthony Coburn, who put forward the formal relationship between the two which was then accepted by Verity and the script-editor, David Whitaker.

The full interview with Verity Lambert will appear in the pages of *Dr Who Weekly* in a few weeks time whereupon you will have a chance to learn the identity of some of the other actors considered to play the Doctor before the role was given to William Hartnell.

Man behind monster voices

With the re-run of "Destiny of the Daleks" about to burst on our screens, spare a thought for the hard-working actor whose task it is to provide the menacing vocal tones of the Doctor's deadly enemies – the Daleks.

In real life, Roy Skelton is a modest, unassuming family man from South London. Only behind the microphone does his slightly "throaty" voice alter to strike fear into the hearts of millions. Roy has been doing monster voices since 1966, when he first appeared in the *Dr Who* adventure "The Ark" as the voice of the Monoids. Later that year he provided the curious speech pattern for the mark I Cybermen voices for "The Wheel in Space" along with the other celebrated voice artist, Peter Hawkins.

Roy had to wait until the Seventies to speak in the metallic tones of the Daleks, in the 1973 adventure, "Planet of the Daleks".

Viewers of "The Krotons" will also remember Roy Skelton's "East End electronic voice" given to the Krotons for their four part story.

When working on the voice for a monster, Roy often works with a device known as a Ring Modulator which converts human speech into an electronic warble that can be altered in quality and tone depending on the type of voice required. For example, the Daleks metallic grating tones, while Cybermen tend to be on the "tinny" side.

On several occasions Roy has stepped in front of the cameras. Heavily masked as Marshal Chedaki of the Kraals he was seen in "The Android Invasion". For "Colony in Space", a straggly beard was tacked on to give him the appearance of a haggard refugee. And when actor Tony Adams fell sick during the filming of "The Green Death", Roy stepped in at a moment's notice to say some of his lines in a brief appearance as Mr James.

John Lucarotti makes historical success

The recent children's serial "The Ravelled Thread" has been accounted a success both in its TV and paperback form and as such is yet another feather in the cap of writer John Lucarotti.

John is best remembered to *Dr Who* fans as the writer of the three historical stories "The Massacre", "The Aztecs" and "Marco Polo".

Sadly, according to researcher Brian King, John Lucarotti has no plans, as yet, to adapt his stories into book form, although his other children's serial "Operation Patch" has been published by Target books.

Police boxes: a plea for recognition

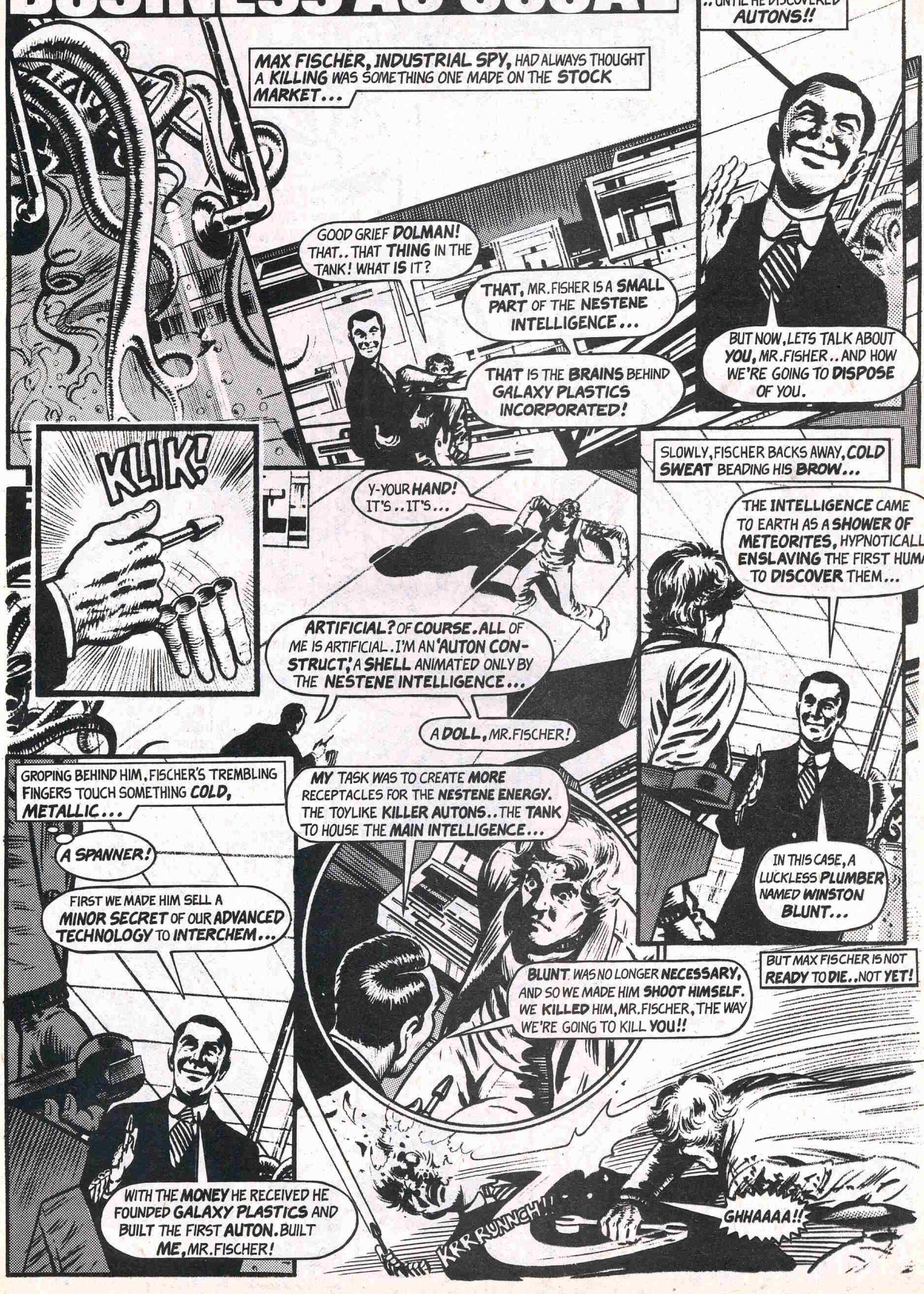
These days a sighting of the famous blue police box instantly brings the word TARDIS to mind. Open the wooden front doors and step inside a gigantic control room filled with strange instruments.

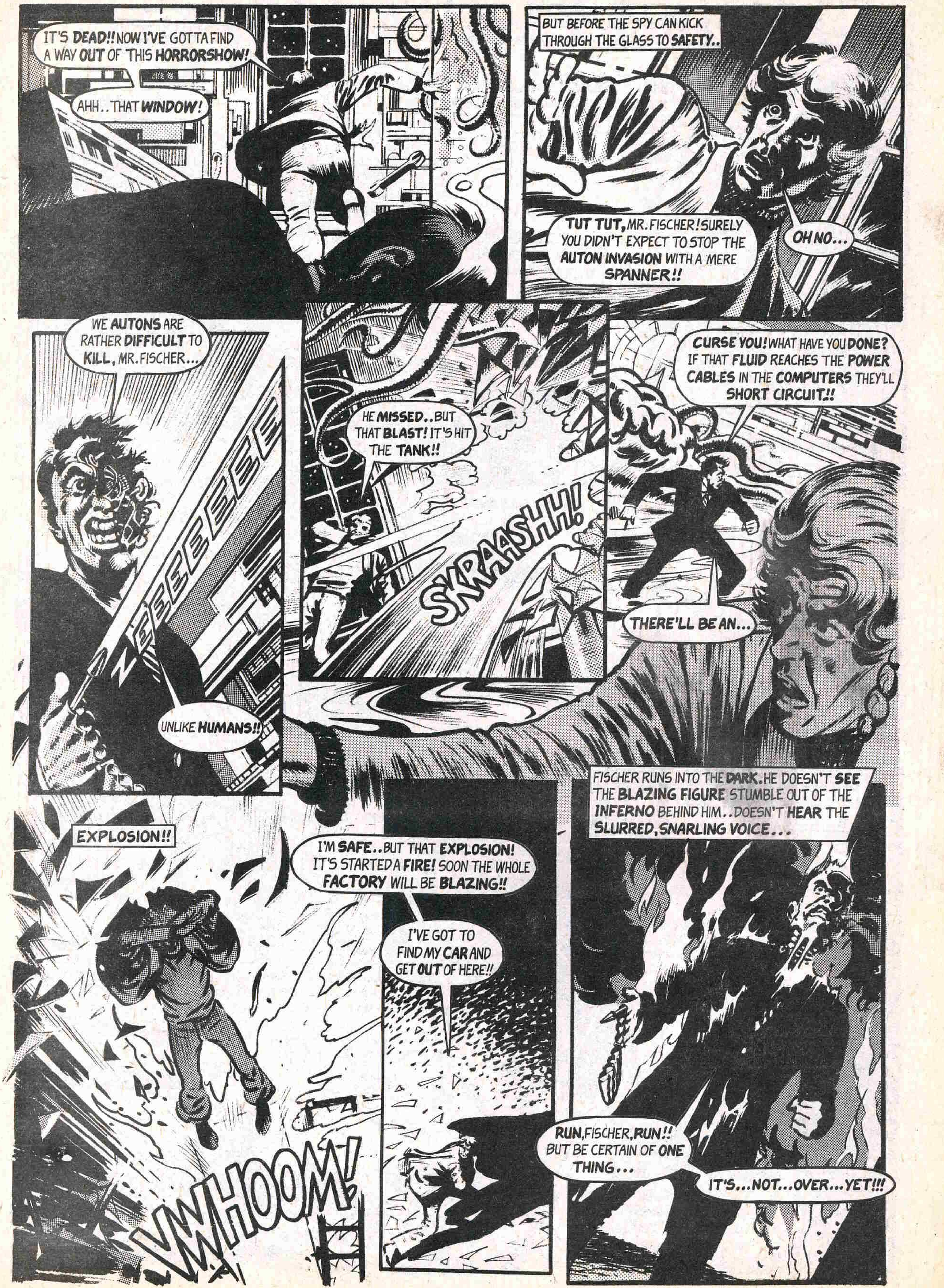
We have become so accustomed to identifying police boxes with time ships that many people, especially youngsters who have never seen them on the streets, do not know what police boxes were originally for.

Fifteen years ago they were a common enough sight on street corners throughout London. Built of concrete and wood, their prime function was to act as a temporary cell for arrested persons in the days before the wide use of Panda Cars by the Police force. The panel on the left hand door opened to reveal a telephone to use for emergency calls to the fire, police or ambulance services. Every policeman on the beat had a key to a police box and it was not unknown for them to use the interiors as a shelter to eat sandwiches on rainy night duties.

The familiar police box shapes vanished early in the Seventies when the increasing use of walkie-talkies and patrol cars made them obsolete.

BUSINESS AS USUAL


MAX FISCHER, INDUSTRIAL SPY, HAD ALWAYS THOUGHT A KILLING WAS SOMETHING ONE MADE ON THE STOCK MARKET...
.. UNTIL HE DISCOVERED AUTONS!!
GOOD GRIEF DOLMAN! THAT.. THAT THING IN THE TANK! WHAT IS IT?
THAT, MR. FISHER IS A SMALL PART OF THE NESTENE INTELLIGENCE...
THAT IS THE BRAINS BEHIND GALAXY PLASTICS INCORPORATED!
BUT NOW, LETS TALK ABOUT YOU, MR. FISHER.. AND HOW WE'RE GOING TO DISPOSE OF YOU.
KLIK!
Y-YOUR HAND! IT'S.. IT'S...
ARTIFICIAL? OF COURSE. ALL OF ME IS ARTIFICIAL. I'M AN 'AUTON CONSTRUCT,' A SHELL ANIMATED ONLY BY THE NESTENE INTELLIGENCE...
A DOLL, MR. FISCHER!
SLOWLY, FISCHER BACKS AWAY, COLD SWEAT BEADING HIS BROW...
THE INTELLIGENCE CAME TO EARTH AS A SHOWER OF METEORITES, HYPNOTICALLY ENSLAVING THE FIRST HUMAN TO DISCOVER THEM...
IN THIS CASE, A LUCKLESS PLUMBER NAMED WINSTON BLUNT...
GROPING BEHIND HIM, FISCHER'S TREMBLING FINGERS TOUCH SOMETHING COLD, METALLIC...
A SPANNER!
FIRST WE MADE HIM SELL A MINOR SECRET OF OUR ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY TO INTERCHEM...
WITH THE MONEY HE RECEIVED HE FOUNDED GALAXY PLASTICS AND BUILT THE FIRST AUTON. BUILT ME, MR. FISCHER!
MY TASK WAS TO CREATE MORE RECEPTACLES FOR THE NESTENE ENERGY. THE TOYLIKE KILLER AUTONS.. THE TANK TO HOUSE THE MAIN INTELLIGENCE...
BLUNT WAS NO LONGER NECESSARY, AND SO WE MADE HIM SHOOT HIMSELF. WE KILLED HIM, MR. FISCHER, THE WAY WE'RE GOING TO KILL YOU!!
BUT MAX FISCHER IS NOT READY TO DIE.. NOT YET!
KRRRUNNCH!!
GHHAAAA!!


IT'S DEAD!! NOW I'VE GOTTA FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS HORRORSHOW!
AHH.. THAT WINDOW!
BUT BEFORE THE SPY CAN KICK THROUGH THE GLASS TO SAFETY..
TUT TUT, MR. FISCHER! SURELY YOU DIDN'T EXPECT TO STOP THE AUTON INVASION WITH A MERE SPANNER!!
OH NO...
WE AUTONS ARE RATHER DIFFICULT TO KILL, MR. FISCHER...
ZEEEEEEE
UNLIKE HUMANS!!
HE MISSED.. BUT THAT BLAST! IT'S HIT THE TANK!!
SKRAASHH!
CURSE YOU! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? IF THAT FLUID REACHES THE POWER CABLES IN THE COMPUTERS THEY'LL SHORT CIRCUIT!!
THERE'LL BE AN...
EXPLOSION!!
WHOOM!
I'M SAFE.. BUT THAT EXPLOSION! IT'S STARTED A FIRE! SOON THE WHOLE FACTORY WILL BE BLAZING!!
I'VE GOT TO FIND MY CAR AND GET OUT OF HERE!!
FISCHER RUNS INTO THE DARK. HE DOESN'T SEE THE BLAZING FIGURE STUMBLE OUT OF THE INFERNO BEHIND HIM.. DOESN'T HEAR THE SLURRED, SNARLING VOICE...
RUN, FISCHER, RUN!! BUT BE CERTAIN OF ONE THING...
IT'S...NOT...OVER...YET!!!

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